

Imprisoned by OliiJean

Series: [Chasm Of Chaos \[1\]](#)

Category: Five Nights at Freddy's, IT - Stephen King, Marvel Cinematic Universe, Original Work, Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Hawkins Lab, Multi, Other Additional Tags to Be Added

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Charlotte "Charlie" Emily, Dustin Henderson, Eddie Kaspbrak, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Elizabeth Afton, Erica Sinclair, Evan Afton, Henry Emily, Howard Stark, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Maria Stark, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Michael Afton, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Peggy Carter, Richie Tozier, Sammy Emily, Suzie (Stranger Things), Tony Stark, William Afton | Dave Miller

Relationships: Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Charlotte "Charlie" Emily & Sammy Emily, Dustin Henderson/Suzie, Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier, Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Henry Emily/OFC, Howard Stark/Maria Stark, Jonathan Byers/Nancy Wheeler, Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Peggy Carter/Daniel Sousa, Richie Tozier & Mike Wheeler, William Afton | Dave Miller/Henry Emily, William Afton/OFC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2021-06-06

Updated: 2021-06-06

Packaged: 2022-03-31 15:01:55

Rating: Explicit

Warnings: Graphic Depictions Of Violence

Chapters: 4

Words: 1,699

Publisher: [archiveofourown.org](#)

Summary:

When William Afton cleverly escapes the Hell made for him by Cassidy, The Puppet takes it into his own hands to send Charlotte and Elizabeth after Afton. What the girls don't expect, however, is an even crazier universe, a new life to live, and the utter mess that happens when different universes are combined.

Charlotte Emily and Elizabeth Afton centric.

****Rated Explicit for graphic violence & explicit language. Chapters are short.**

****ON EXTENDED HIATUS****

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

- For [AlleySoup](#).

I've had this idea for a month, where all these universes are combined into one crazy amalgamation, but I thought it would be too hard to take on. Alas, I'm not here to stay in my comfort zone. This fic, and rather, the whole series I've planned will take a long time to write, and it will probably be confusing. I don't have a BETA Writer as of yet, so there will be mistakes I don't catch, or the writing quality might not be at it's highest standard, but please realize that this I'm only one person, and I cant do everything perfectly. If you decide to read this, and the rest of it when it gets published, I love you 3000.

I've added tags including characters and relationships that will not be introduced until a later installment so that I can keep track of everything. If you saw Stranger Things, IT, and MCU tags and decided to click this for those, please know that this is only a setup for more in-depth inclusions of those characters/relationships.

Charlie held onto Marionette's hand tightly, Elizabeth grasping her other hand. "I'm scared."

"It will be scary," Marionette turned his head to her. "But as I cannot interfere more than this, it will be up to you."

"To... kill him?" Elizabeth asked, an uncomfortable expression on her face.

"That, or to send him back here."

Charlie frowned. "How do we do that?"

“I will set you up with the means to achieve your goal. I cannot do more than that without risk of breaking their universe.”

“But how will we—”

“I’ll tell you when the time is right. For now, I must send you away, then focus on the threat in this universe.”

“What threat?”

“Good luck, darlings.”

Charlie’s hand slipped from Marionette’s, leaving her clinging to Elizabeth. The meadow around them began to go dark and spin.
“Wait!”

Too late, Charlie and Elizabeth felt themselves fall through reality and time, their small transparent bodies dissipating as they landed in a universe not meant for them.

Then it all went dark.

2. Chapter 2

Summary for the Chapter:

The girls meet Peggy Carter.

She was aware, but she was not. The memories she had were there, then not, and as a baby, she was not interested in the depth of her previous life, but getting food and water and sleep. Life passed gradually, true awareness fading in and out. The only constant was the presence of her friend nearby. She knew they both had names from Before, but she could not remember them

After two or three long years, she was fully aware in her body, knowing with a strange sense of amusement that her name was only a number. She was Twelve. Her friend from the Before was Thirteen. Thirteen was a year younger than Twelve, or at least they assumed. They were closer than ever before, and while the man who called himself their Papa was irritated, he never tried to separate him.

Another two years passed, as they became lab rats, hair buzzed and normal clothes swapped for hospital gowns. They grew up learning English and Russian fluently, English coming to them as easy as it had in the Before, Russian becoming second nature. And it was a year later, during their visit to a new and kind woman, an 'agent', as she called herself, when alarms started blaring and there was shouting from the halls. The woman paled, then quickly scooped up the children in her arms and snuck out of the lab, putting them in the back of her car and driving away as quickly as she could.

They were given real clothes, and wigs to wear while their hair grew out. They were given the files the woman had stolen earlier to read.

Twelve was Charlotte Emily. Thirteen was Elizabeth Afton.

They could remember their names, now. The same names they had worn in the Before were the same names they had now.

It was a beautiful thought.

“What’s your name, Miss?” Elizabeth said, looking up from the file with sparkling eyes.

“Peggy. Peggy Carter.”

Charlie smiled. “It’s a pretty name for a pretty lady.”

“Thank you, dear.” The woman smiled. “I’m afraid my age is beginning to rear its head. My hair is turning gray.”

“You’re still pretty,” Elizabeth smiled brightly.

Peggy smiled, then got a more sober expression. “I’ll be taking you to some of my friends, they can help make your identification and a good backstory for you to tell anyone who asks.”

“Will our parents get to know what happened to us?”

“Yes. That’ll be our third stop. It might take a few months, though.”

Charlie and Elizabeth looked at each other, then shrugged in sync.

“That’s okay. But who will we be staying with?”

Peggy smiled. “We’ll see.”

Notes for the Chapter:

Comments & Kudos appreciated!

3. Chapter 3

Summary for the Chapter:

The girls meet the Stark family.

“Peggy, you want Maria and I to house these kids for up to what could be a year?”

“They won’t bother you. They’re smart and they’re sweet. They won’t make any trouble.”

“And if we agree to this—”

“Howard,” Peggy rubbed her forehead. “They don’t have anywhere else to go. Please. I have to come up with a good story about a hostage situation, and it will take time. Charlotte and Elizabeth are very quiet, they won’t bother you. Okay? Please, Howard. I can’t house them.”

Howard stared at her, looked at his wife, who nodded, and he sighed. “Alright. Maybe I can have Tony babysit them if he gets annoying again.” Maria smacked his arm. “Ow!”

“I’ll get the girls out of the car.” Peggy went over and opened the car door, the small girls getting out, carrying the bags she’d made them tightly. Peggy patted their heads, then guided them to Howard and Maria. She placed a hand on Elizabeth’s shoulder. “This is Elizabeth.” Then her other hand on Charlie. “This is Charlotte.”

Howard looked them over, then nodded. “I’m Howard.”

“I’m Maria.” His wife jumped in, looking overly joyous to have more kids in the house. “We’ll take care of you before you go home to your parents.”

Charlie nodded, glancing behind them as an eight year-old boy ran over to them, stopping short at the sight of the other kids.

“What happened to your hair?” He asked, frowning.

“Papa cut it all off,” Elizabeth said. “But Papa is an asshole.”

Charlie looked at her incredulously. “Lizzie!”

“What?”

“You’re only five!”

“Oh, yeah. Forgot.” Elizabeth looked at the boy apologetically, but he was grinning as if they were wondrous people.

“I’m Tony!” He said, holding out a hand. They both shook his hand, introducing themselves. “Dad, who are these ladies?”

Howard just sighed. “They’ll be living with us for some time while Aunt Peggy contacts their parents.”

“Awesome. I’m gonna go show them my robots!” He pulled the girls with him, introducing them to Edwin and Ana Jarvis before dragging them away to the creations he’d built, and a friendship started.

Notes for the Chapter:

Comments & Kudos appreciated!

4. Chapter 4

Summary for the Chapter:

The girls meet their families.

About nine months later, Peggy came with an update and a surprise. The girls' hair had grown out, Elizabeth's laying flat but pretty to her chin. Charlie's was a mess of bouncy curls, looking around the length a boy might wear his hair.

By now, Tony was practically a brother to the girls, and their shared love of building things ended up with way too many little robots all over the place. In fact, they were in their own private workshop that Howard decided needed to be added to avoid them raiding his own shop, when Peggy came in.

"Hey kiddos!" She said, smiling widely.

Tony looked up. "Aunt Peggy!" He got up and ran to her, Elizabeth looking up with her own smile. Charlie did not look up, however, as she was staring at her creation.

She had remade Theodore.

"Hello, Elizabeth. And Charlie, what is that? Did you make that?"

Charlie stared at Theodore, then nodded.

"Oh yeah, she's been working on it for days! No idea what useful thing it does, it's like a talking robot stuffed animal." Tony said, perking up. "It only says one thing, though."

"Yeah?" Peggy smiled and sat next to Charlie. "Do you want to show me?"

She looked up at Peggy, then flicked the switch in the back.

"*Before.*" Theodore said in the eerie voice that was the Puppet's from the In-Between. "*Before. Before Before. Before.*" The voice seemed to get frantic, louder, and Charlie switched it off.

She caught the unnerved look on Peggy's face before it disappeared. "Who did you record? I don't recognize the voice."

Charlie smiled, eyes glittering. "I didn't record anything, it speaks on its own."

Peggy opened her mouth to reply, closed it, then smiled.

"Well. Charlie, Lizzie, there's some people here to see you. Can they come in?"

Charlie nodded, and Lizzie hesitated before copying Charlie. Tony just sat next to them again, picking up Theodore to peer at the exposed wiring in it's back, but he didn't try to mess with it.

Peggy got up, then let none other than the families they only had known from another universe inside. Henry, Sarah, Sammy, William, Cate, Michael, and a baby Evan. They all stopped and stared at each other.

"This is Elizabeth and Charlotte." She continued on to introduce everyone to each other, but Charlie kept her eyes locked only on Sammy.

She must have been extremely distracted, because Sammy was now sitting in front of her. "Hello..."

"Hi." She replied, a trembling whisper.

They looked at each other, then Charlie grabbed Sammy and pulled him into a tight hug. Sammy hugged back, slightly hesitant. She was reminded that Sammy in this universe had grown up an only child, and that he wasn't the twin who'd been the one to find her deathly cold body.

She pulled away, then looked up to see her parents. Her father was a familiar face, and her mother's was faded enough in her memory to be unfamiliar. But they were her parents. She held out her arms, and they crouched down to hug her.

With Elizabeth, it was a similar scene. Michael was standing beside Cate awkwardly while his mother hugged Elizabeth desperately.

William held Evan in his arms, tears running down his face.

She found it odd to see William crying, but she was reminded of the words spoken so long ago; *The William you will meet is a kind soul.*

I guess it would seem that the Puppet was right. She could already tell that there was no malice in the soft man.

She had experimented with her power before, but she focused more, digging into William's soul, just to make *sure* . In real life, William winced just a bit as if something was hurting him, and Charlie let off. There was nothing dark in him. This was a good man standing in this room, not the killer she'd known.

He is lurking, rooted in the empty spaces, waiting to take control...

But there was nothing there of the old Afton.

"Chard?" Tony asked, poking her face.

"Ugh," She rolled her eyes, pushing his hand out of her face. "I told you to not call me by a vegetable name."

"But Charlesie, it's so fun to annoy you!" She smacked his nose. "Ow! Jesus, you're insane."

"I'm not Jesus."

Tony rolled his eyes dramatically.

Notes for the Chapter:

Comments & Kudos appreciated!

Author's Note:

Thank you for reading this. There will be more to come later on! I just have to write it first.

You can expect more activity (albeit slow-moving) on this fic and all my other ones after 6/19/2021. Please consider bookmarking or subscribing to this

fic for updates. Comments and Kudos appreciated!